

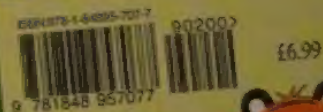
**COME BACK  
HERE!**

When Jack climbs  
up an enormous  
beanstalk, he discovers  
a giant's castle high up  
in the clouds. But the giant  
likes to eat little boys...  
How ever will Jack escape?

"A wonderful adventure.  
Worth its weight in gold!"  
~ Jack's mother

**NO  
FEAR!**

OH DEAR...



Little Tiger Press



# Jack and the Beanstalk

Illustrated by  
Mark Chambers

adapted by  
Mara Alperin

 **SCHOLASTIC**



Grandmama -- thank you for all the books  
the wonderful paper they were always wrapped in! -- M.A.  
For Joe & Flynn, watch out for those giants! -- M.C.

# Jack and the Beanstalk

adapted by Mara Alperin  
Illustrated by Mark Chambers

SCHOLASTIC INC.

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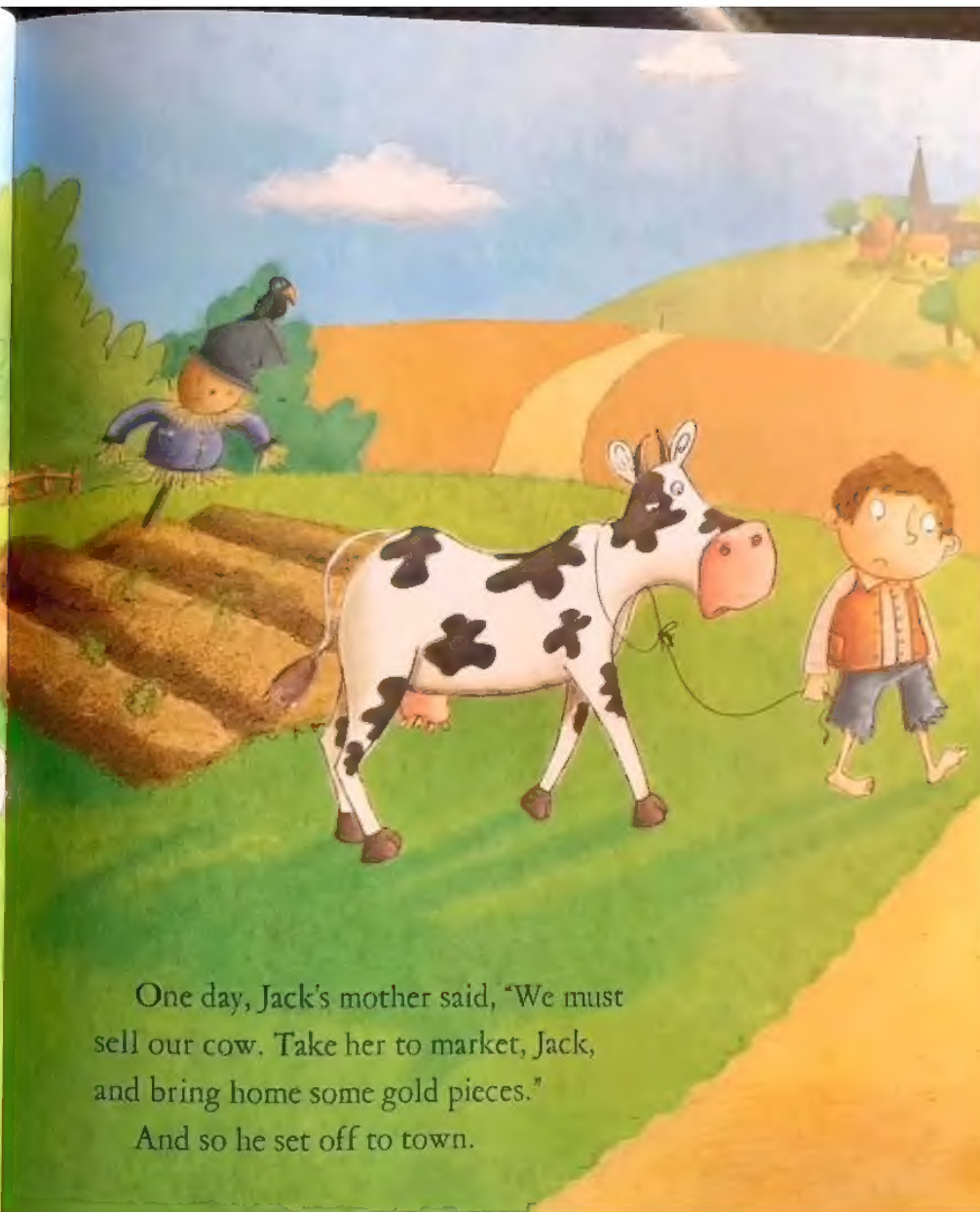
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From Scholastic's extensive collection of 2004



Deep in the countryside lived  
a widow and her son, Jack.  
Their cottage was crumbling,  
and their clothes were patched.  
They were very, very poor.



One day, Jack's mother said, "We must  
sell our cow. Take her to market, Jack,  
and bring home some gold pieces."  
And so he set off to town.



But before Jack had gotten very far, he met a strange little man.

"That's a fine cow," the man said. "I'll swap you five **magic beans** for her."

"Magic beans?" said Jack. "Are they *really* magic?"



"Magic they are, or chop off my beard and knit it into a sweater," croaked the little man.



## Magic beans!

Jack couldn't wait to tell his mother. He clutched them tightly, and ran all the way home.





Jack's mother was **furious**.  
"We need money, not useless old beans!"  
she cried. And she threw them out  
of the window in disgust.



But late that night,  
a tiny bean sprout  
poked out from the  
ground.

And then it **grew**...



and **grew**...



and **GREW!**





The next morning, the beanstalk stretched high into the sky.

"The beans *were* magic!" Jack cried.  
"But what's at the top?"

Jack climbed up, up, up the

beanstalk.

At last, he reached the very top.  
There, shimmering in the  
sunlight, was ...





... a magnificent castle!

Just then, Jack's stomach rumbled.  
*I must find some breakfast*, he thought,  
and he tapped on the castle door.

The door creaked open,  
and a huge giantess  
smiled down.

"Hello!" Jack  
shouted up.  
"Please, do you  
have any food?"



"YOU POOR THING!"  
boomed the giantess.

"COME RIGHT IN!  
BUT QUICKLY,  
BEFORE THE GIANT  
GETS UP!"





What a marvelous feast! There was an **enormous** loaf of bread and a **gigantic** jar of jelly. Jack dug in at once.



But suddenly, the room began to shake.

**BOOM!**  
**BOOM!**  
**BOOM!**

"OH MY GOODNESS!"  
cried the giantess.

"HE'S COMING!"

And she shoved Jack under  
a teacup to hide.





Into the room stomped a  
big, scary, **HUNGRY** giant!



**"FEE FI FO FUM!"**

"I smell the blood of an Englishman!" he said.  
"Be he alive, or be he dead,  
I'll grind his bones to make my bread!"

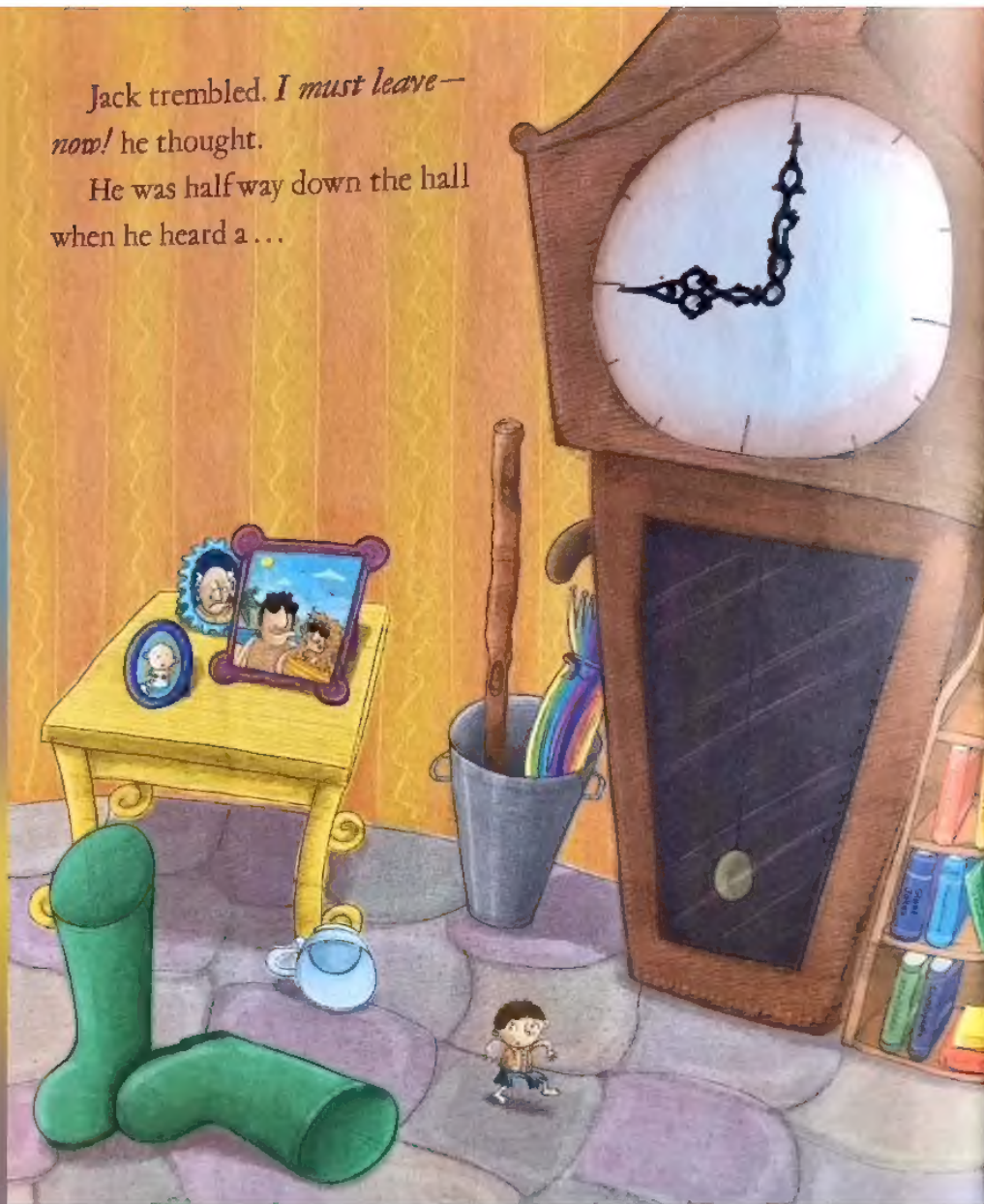
"Don't be silly – there's nobody  
here but us," the giantess scolded.  
"Now go and wash before breakfast!"





Jack trembled. *I must leave—  
now!* he thought.

He was half way down the hall  
when he heard a ...



"SQUAWK!"

It was a hen with bright  
golden feathers!

"Help!" she clucked. "Set  
me free and I'll lay you  
golden eggs every morning!"

Jack scooped up  
the hen, but then he  
heard huge footsteps

**THUNDERING**  
after them ....







"FEE FI  
FO FUM!"


roared the giant.

I smell the blood of an Englishman...  
**AND THERE HE IS!"**

Jack raced out  
of the door. He  
jumped ...






A boy with brown hair, wearing a brown tunic and blue pants, is sliding down a large green beanstalk. He is holding a yellow chicken. The background is a blue sky with a pink cloud.

...and slid  
down the  
beanstalk...


down...

down...

A boy with brown hair, wearing a brown tunic and blue pants, is sliding down a large green beanstalk. He is holding a yellow chicken. The background is a blue sky with a pink cloud.

down...

...all  
the  
way  
back  
to his  
cottage.

A boy with brown hair, wearing a brown tunic and blue pants, is sliding down a large green beanstalk. He is holding a yellow chicken. The background is a blue sky with a pink cloud.

"Mother!  
Quick! Bring the  
ax!" he shouted.



Jack's mother swung the  
ax at the beanstalk.

**THWACK!**

It shuddered and shook,  
and then the giant came  
tumbling down!



**"FEEEEEEEEEE FI FO..."**

**CRASH!**

And that was the end  
of the giant.

Jack hugged his mother  
tight. "Look what I found!"  
he said, and he showed her  
the golden hen.



"Oh, Jack," said his mother.  
"I'm so glad you're safe. And  
you were right about those  
magic beans!"



So Jack, his mother, and the golden hen  
all lived happily ever after. And with  
lots of **golden eggs**, they were  
never poor again!

